THE SUNDAY JOURNAL

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1903.

Telephone Calls (Old and New),

Business Office....238 | Editorial Rooms....86

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY CARRIER—INDIANAPOLIS and SUBURBS.

Daily, Sunday included, 50 cents per month.
Daily, without Sunday, 40 cents per month.
Sunday, without daily, $2.60 per year.
Single copies: Daily, 2 cents; Sunday, 5 cents.

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Indianapolis, Ind.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page or a twelve-page paper a 1-cent stamp; on a sixteen, twenty or twenty-four-page paper, a 2-cent stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

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Entered as second-class matter at Indianapolis, Ind., postoffice.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places:

NEW YORK—Astor House.

CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Annex Hotel, Dearborn Station News Stand.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., Arcade, Grand Hotel.

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Practically all the iron and steel concerns have signed the wage scale for the coming year, and peace is assured in the country's leading industry.

It is good to know that at least one voice of protest is raised in Europe against the bloody rape of the Servian throne. Great Britain declines to recognize the new dynasty and has withdrawn her minister.

It is surely to be hoped that Postmaster General Payne will continue at his post until the postoffice investigation is finished. He is making a very clean job of it and the people would like to see him carry it through.

If commercial clubs and boards of trade of the smaller cities must devote bonuses to the promotion of factory building, why not take the money and build the factories themselves? Very frequently practically the whole capital of the "bonused" industry is the bonus.

The University of Pennsylvania is laying its plans to branch out and excel any other educational institution in the country. Just as a starter Provost Harrison politely requests the alumni of the university to aid him in raising $6,000,000. It means quite a busy summer for them, but they say they will do it.

The United States Steel Corporation has fixed the price of steel rails at $28 per ton for 1904. It is a notable fact that it does not undertake to establish an all-year price on other products. The remarkable expansion of the trolley lines has kept rails in stiff demand at the top figure, but it is very doubtful if the high level of prices on other forms of steel will obtain much longer.

A literary bulletin issued from a Chicago publishing house announces that Wisconsin bids fair to form a school of fiction to rival that of Indiana, and by way of proof includes Meredith Nicholson of "The Main Chance." Chicago doesn't know much about literary matters, but it ought to know that "The Main Chance" is a strictly Indiana product. Hamlin Garland is still alone in his Wisconsin glory.

"Would the world recognize a great literary genius if he should suddenly come into it?" is a question said to have been discussed recently by an Eastern literary club. Well, it recognized Kipling very promptly after he offered his wares, and whatever may be said of that author's later writings the earlier ones surely indicated his possession of genius. If any genius remains in hiding for fear he will not be appreciated he may safely emerge.

The Washington Post of the 17th inst. stated that "last night, in the presence of a distinguished gathering of District officials, prominent citizens of Washington and an audience which taxed the capacity of the hall, more than a hundred young colored men and women at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church received their diplomas as graduates of the M-street High School." At the beginning of the civil war there was a slave market in Washington and slavery was not abolished there until April, 1862. Forty years later we find a Washington high school graduating a class of more than a hundred young colored persons. Yet there are those who say the race is making no progress. After these graduates had received their diplomas an address was delivered by Roscoe Conkling Bruce. He is a graduate of the Washington High School and of Harvard University, where he took the class honors for oratory. He is now head of the academic department in Booker T. Washington's industrial school at Tuskegee. Mr. Bruce is a son of the late Hon. Blanche K. Bruce, who, born a slave, became United States senator and subsequently register of the United States treasury. The elder Bruce married a Miss Wilson, of Cleveland. Subsequently the Wilson family removed to this city, and two of the sisters are now teachers in the public schools. In his address to the graduating class at Washington the younger Bruce said: "Nobody wishes you to make a profession of uplifting your race. First, that is a big task, and, in the second place, your race is uplifted whenever one of you manage well a truck farm, a grocery store, a schoolroom or a bank. Charity begins at home." As long as so many individuals of the colored race are uplifting themselves by acquiring education and getting on and up in the world it can hardly be said that the race is retrograding.

THE CONSPIRACY INDICTMENTS.

The grand jury has found indictments against four persons for alleged conspiracy to corrupt a public officer, one of the members of the Board of Public Works: Hilton U. Brown, general manager of the Indianapolis News; James W. Noel, attorney employed in the investigation of the sprinkling contract charges; Dr. George E. Hunt, secretary of the Citizens' League, and Arthur Stahl, detective, imported by the other three to assist in the prosecution of the charges against Logsdon. The conspicuous nature of the case, the prominence of some of the persons under indictment and the complicated questions of interest, law and morals involved, combine to make this one of the celebrated cases of Indiana. As the Journal understands it, the grand jury returning the indictments is the regular panel, made up last December before any of the incidents bearing on the case occurred, and is composed of men of varied political allegiance, a majority of whom are farmers.

This affair has grown more serious for those concerned at every turn. The first act in the drama was the publication by the Indianapolis News of the substance of charges made against Logsdon by certain bidders on the sprinkling contract in affidavits held by the Citizens' League. This looked serious for Logsdon. The next was the filing by Logsdon of a libel suit for $50,000 against the Indianapolis News. This looked serious for the News. Logsdon then requested an investigatin by the Council, and it was granted. Noel was employed by the committee as attorney to conduct the investigation, and was soon in close touch with the Indianapolis News and the secretary of the Citizens' League. When the investigation had dragged along to a certain point, Noel appealed to those interested for money and suggestions to obtain evidence. Then it was that he and a representative of the News went to St. Louis and employed Stahl. After Stahl had been at work a few days, it appears by the evidence in Police Court, a plan was devised by the four men under indictment to offer Logsdon a bribe, and when this effort had proceeded far enough, Logsdon turned the detective who had approached him with the offer over to the police. After a very full hearing he was bound over to court, and after an investigation by the grand jury the indictments mentioned above have been found.

Such are the facts as outlined in the court proceedings thus far. The prosecution in the Police Court declared that each one of these four men was actuated by special motives—Stahl by his daily hire; Dr. Hunt by his anxiety to make a showing of some accomplishment of the League, of which he is the salaried secretary; Noel by the opportunity for fame in his profession and in the public prints somewhat akin to that acquired by Folk and Jerome, and Brown by his desire to win the libel suit and "make news" for his paper. The questions of law are for the courts to decide. The question of morals is whether men with the motives stated, or with any other motives, have any moral right to deliberately undertake to discredit and entrap not a known criminal, but a public officer and citizen.

THE BUSINESS MAN AND THE CHURCH.

In introducing a business man who was to occupy the pulpit of his church, a preacher once said: "I am inclined to repeat the words of Moses when he saw the burning bush: 'I will turn aside and see this great sight.'"

Does the minister have an idea that the business men as a type are so rare in the modern church? Is it true that the church and Christianity are not calling to their aid the men who are making the business of the country, who are doing the exchanging of the world and who are performing the office of intermediary between the wants of different classes and different peoples? If it is true, there are two sides of the inquiry. What is the reason therefor? Is there in the modern processes of business that which is antagonistic to the principles of Christianity, or is it merely an opposition to the methods of the church? Is there in the business habit a developed conscience or lack of it which lessens the ability and the desire of the individual to follow those courses of social life which are laid down in the one commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself?"

On the other hand, is there in the method of the church and its preachers that which restricts unwisely the growth of humanity in certain of the social instincts and social relations? Is there that expansion in the true principles of religion as applied by the church which meets the development of humanity and recognizes the enlarged social and business relations of the individual? Does the key-note of modern religion change with modern conditions? Is there the same restriction put upon the relation of the individual to his fellow that prevailed during the days when the Christian religion was formulated by the Savior, and its rules and practices were established by Him to meet the conditions that then existed?

In reality, is it not false that the business man's religion is such an unusual possession that it occasions surprise and wonder? His religion may find its expression outside the prayer meeting and outside the common methods of the church. He may not make "public confession" of a change of heart, because during all his life he has been considerate of his obligations to the Almighty and has practiced the principles which govern the highest and best social and moral development of the day and of all ages. He may not join in the prayer meeting and he may not subscribe to the tenets of the church, but is it not true that modern business and the modern business man have so absorbed and worked into common, everyday practice the human side of Christianity that it has become a habit and a characteristic of business and the business man?

It may be possible, and sometimes the special advocates of the church seem to forget it, that there are other expressions of religion than those which come through the church and which follow church methods. It is not only possible, but it is true that a man who performs his duties of citizenship with due regard to the rights of others and his obligation to do for them the best he can is performing one of the fundamental duties of Christian living. It is true that when the successful business man gives gladly, as he does in many cases, of that which has come to him through diligent effort and wise management, for the spread of the good news which is supposed to bring relief and comfort and hope to those who have not learned the blessings of right living, he is performing one of the Christian duties laid down by the Savior in all His teachings, and enforced by all modern theories of religious obligation.

It is far too true that the whole life of the modern man is seldom guided by that high and delicate appreciation of the truths of Christianity as it ought to be. This is as true of the man inside the church as of many men outside. It is as true of those who subscribe to the theories of religion as of many who doubt some of those theories. It is as true of one class as it is of another, and we must judge men not by the lack of certain of these practices and elements, but by the preponderance of that which is good or that which is bad in their conduct and their practice. It is too bad that churches too frequently ostracise from their activities men who will not adopt to the full certain of the tenets which they hold, and who cannot bring themselves to a performance of certain of the emotional phases of what is known as religious life. Remember that in the business man emotion has been turned into the channel of the practical and the necessary, and while he may lament some of the misfortunes which fall to other men he is very apt to ascribe them, not to a lack of sympathy with the operation of divine law, but to a failure to apply the activities and the necessities of modern social life and of modern religious existence and obligations.

The business man is the final resort of the church when it comes to the sinews of war, and it is a violation of the common principles of political economy not to accord to him credit for the giving of conserved energy when he pours out his wealth for the spread of the gospel. The man who gives $1,000 to the church for church purposes is giving the results of a year's efforts on the part of the average man in whatever direction he turns that effort, and when the motive which actuates him is governed by the principles of righteousness and a desire to do good to his fellow-men, he is performing a Christian duty as surely and as efficiently as is the average worker who gives of his time and his energy for months and for years. Christianity in a man or in a people is not measured by profession or by confession, but by the results of the activities that are put forth for the spread of those high principles and effective activities to which Christianity has given birth, and which is gradually and effectively overcoming and leavening the whole of modern civilization.

A NATIONAL SCOURGE.

Many readers of the Journal may not be aware that Indiana has one of the best organized and best working systems of mortuary statistics of any State in the Union. The fact is so well known outside of the State that many letters are received asking for information on the subject. The present organization is the result of much well-directed effort, and its completeness gives value to whatever statistics the State Board of Health may publish on the subject. It is, therefore, a matter of public interest and concern to learn from a report of the secretary of the board that out of a total of 2,421 deaths in the State during the month of May 370 were from tuberculosis. This term includes different forms of tubercular disease, but the principal one is that popularly known as consumption, and nearly all of the deaths reported during May were from that cause. The number is at the rate of 4,440 a year. The high average of May might not hold up during the entire year, but the number of deaths from that one cause would still be alarmingly large. Assuming that about the same average death rate from tuberculosis prevails throughout the Northern States, and in New England it is higher, the disease may fairly be called a national scourge. The deaths from it in the United States every year exceed the casualties in a hard-fought battle. Such a destruction of life may well enlist the efforts of legislatures and health authorities to provide some means of lessening it. It is now well settled that the disease is caused by the bacillus tuberculosis, and the destruction of all the bacilli would mean the extinction of the disease. One of the highest medical authorities in Germany said recently that "To cure a patient suffering from consumption is a preventive measure, because every patient with active tuberculosis is a danger to the healthy persons with whom he lives." It should be the aim of the health authorities to separate consumptives from the mass of people and care for them in special hospitals. In this they should be assisted by civil authorities and public opinion should be educated in the same direction.

LIFE'S OPPORTUNITIES.

If President Roosevelt had not attained greatness in the field of literature, war or statesmanship, in all three of which he has achieved so much, it is likely that his name would nevertheless go down to future generations as a philosopher and thinker and a teacher of men. In the matter of thinking straight and applying thought to the affairs of everyday life he has seldom been equaled. Almost every speech he makes is full of the gospel of work and right living. Here is a paragraph from his address to the students of the University of Virginia that has in it a world of common sense:

> I am the last man that would preach to an audience mere money-getting; but most certainly I wish to preach to every audience that no man is to be excused if he declines to do the small things that each day demands and not want to wait until some chance for heroic action comes along. The man who wishes to be a hero must begin by being a good everyday citizen. Then if the opportunity for heroic action comes let him seize it, let him grasp it, let him write his name imperishably among the names written by the ages; let him not wait until that opportunity which may never arise does arise before doing anything, but let him do his duty to the whole State by leading a decent and hard-working life as the average American must if the country is to go onward and upward.

It is a pity that every young man starting in life cannot have these words burned into his memory. There is much in opportunity, of course, but it is the rarest thing in the world that the opportunity announces itself in unmistakable terms. It may lie in the mind of his superior while he is engaged in what seem to him routine tasks of little or no importance. It may lie in the undeveloped thought of the most casual stranger who is observing his work or its results. Certain it is that somebody is always taking the measure of the young man, and it almost invariably happens that he who does his daily task well finds sooner or later the opening to greater possibilities. We are fond of imagining that we could handle large affairs well, but we must first demonstrate that we can handle small ones well. We are fond of dreaming that we could be heroes or great men, but we must first seize the everyday opportunity to be worthy men.

THE CLEVELAND INTERVIEW.

When, as not infrequently happens, a prominent man denies the accuracy or authenticity of a published interview and the matter becomes a question of veracity between him and the interviewer, newspaper men generally, whatever the opinion of the public may be, commonly take the view that the report is substantially correct. There are, of course, sensational and irresponsible papers, with employes of the same class, whose chief purpose is to secure striking stories, truthfulness being a secondary consideration, but as a rule it is the purpose of reporters and correspondents to be fair and accurate. This is especially true of the experienced Washington correspondent. His business is almost entirely with public men, and the mere matter of self-interest, apart from his duty to them and to his paper, forbids him intentionally to misrepresent them. His attitude therefore is one of fairness, and he has the habit of accuracy, so that as a matter of fact he seldom does misrepresent even accidentally where important matters are concerned. Moreover, it is well understood by newspaper men, though not always by the public, which is so ready to criticise the press and its representatives, that printed words, even when reproduced with the utmost exactness, often take on quite a different coloring than they seemed to have when uttered, and the speaker's first impulse is to deny that he did utter them. He may, indeed, honestly think he did not use the precise language attributed to him, though the interviewer, trained to his profession, and with keen verbal memory, is ready to swear that he did. These things being considered, it seems likely that Mr. Grover Cleveland really said what the Washington correspondent of the Galveston News represents him as saying in denial of his intention of re-entering public life. It is just possible, however, that he did not speak in the final and decisive way that the language given as his seems to indicate, and that it was this finality that shocked him when he saw the words in print. What the interviewer may have failed to get—with no blame to himself—was the spirit of the remarks. Mr. Cleveland may have spoken in a Pickwickian sense when he said he cherished no higher aspirations than to spend the rest of his days in peace with his family, and had no intention of being taken too literally. When public men are not entirely and absolutely frank in their remarks for publication it is well for them to insist—as is Mr. Cleveland's usual habit—on seeing a proof of the report; it is always the safer plan for the interviewer, for his own protection, to furnish such proofs, and it is the invariable custom of the wise ones of the profession to do so. But, after all, the interview in this case has really done no harm. If Mr. Cleveland secretly cherishes presidential ambitions he can allow his domestic inclinations to be overborne at any time by his sense of public duty, and no one will take his interview in the Galveston paper seriously.

DRONES.

President Fraunce, of Brown University, is said to have created something of a sensation in Providence and thereabouts by his baccalaureate sermon, in which he advanced the theory that the idle person has no moral right to existence. And well might such a theory create a sensation in Rhode Island, where the wealthy idlers of New York kill so much of their time. Dr. Fraunce is quoted as saying:

> The man who has no wish to serve his fellows, but only to use them, has no moral right to be here. He is at odds with the universe, he is anti-social and anti-Christian, and has no moral right to live.
>
> We see a rapidly growing leisure class in America who are tempted to interpret life as a series of rights without duties and pleasures without responsibilities. We see frequent examples of the folly and degradation of luxury. The luxury of the rich never yet conferred the smallest blessing on the poor. It curses him that gives and him that takes.
>
> There are men and women in America today who seem to think that release from all responsibility is the ideal of living. Supported by the result of their father's toil, they themselves bring nothing to pass. Concealing mental vacuity behind the arts of the caterer and the upholsterer, they live without thinking, swing nothing heavier than a golf club, contribute to society nothing more novel than simian banquets and by lives of luxury and alimony sow the seeds of social revolt, whose harvest their unwelcome children must surely reap.

All of which is rather pointed language, but it contains throughout an element of truth. While it is true that the education and discipline of some of the children of very rich parents is severe, yet this seems confined to the male children, and is even then exceptional rather than general. Be it boy or girl, man or woman, body, mind and heart are apt to be much healthier, stronger, cleaner and better in every way if there be decent work accomplished instead of useless time killed. There are in Indianapolis a very few men of fair wealth that endeavor to do nothing at all, and it would be difficult to find more discontented and unhappy men in a day's journey. Here, where practically every man works at something, they are at a loss for companionship or moral support among their fellows, and can but feel keenly the bit of contempt with which the busy man looks on the idler.

But how is it with woman in the West? Is it not true that as soon as the average man attains to any income worth speaking of he begins to make idlers of his wife and daughters? Are not women all through America trained to the notion that the possession of a husband or father able to earn more than, say, $1,200 per year means a life of idle pleasure-seeking? They may be compelled to seek their pleasure in a very modest way, limited to a round of calls, with an occasional reception or tea—and then they are apt to complain of the family income and make odious comparisons, but the notion of helping out this income by earnings of their own seems unthinkable.

And there is so much decent work in the world for a woman to do! For it is decent to do the family housework, it is decent to do the family sewing—nay, it is decent to do any honorable work, whether for one's own family, without hire, or for somebody else for hire. When the family purse is of such proportions that the saving thus accomplished is not worth while, there is still plenty of needed work calling for the time and intelligence of the woman of wealth. There is so much that she can do in the way of helpfulness to the sick, the weak, the erring, the unfortunate of every kind, that one cannot but wonder how it is possible for any woman of good heart and fair intelligence to spend her time in idleness.

SENSATIONAL PULPIT TALK.

It is doubtful if good ever resulted from such sensational, ill-founded assertions as are being made in the name of religion and morality by a professional evangelist now in the city. He is quoted as saying, for example, that crime and vice among women are increasing at a rapid rate because of the entrance of women into business life. This preposterous assertion is a direct insult to an army of hard-working, honest women of blameless character, and they should resent it by declining to listen further to his exhortations. Conditions of vice and crime are serious enough without exaggeration and misstatement. The slander upon working women refutes itself, for it is evident to the simplest understanding that those who labor long hours in shops and factories are protected in a way by their very industry. Going to and from their business early and late, and forced to keep regular hours, they are shut away from the very temptations which the alarmist depicts as confronting them. Girls who go outside of their homes to work may fall into evil ways, but the chances are greatly against this being so because of their occupation; it is rather because right principles have not been instilled into them by parents and guardians. Remaining in their own homes would not secure safety to such girls. Trustworthy statistics in such matters are not to be had, but it is a matter of common observation that the idle girl, she who has no duties inside her own home or out, or, having them, does not attend to them, but roams the streets, is the one in great danger of going astray, and it is undoubtedly from this class that most of the recruits for evil come.

The evangelist's talk about the growth of intemperance among women and the spread of the cigarette habit is equally extravagant. Such wild assertions do no good and may do harm by creating a distrust of other pulpit fulminations. It is well to stick to facts when fishing for souls, as well as at all other times.

The officers and executive committee of the McKinley monument fund are to hold a meeting in Cleveland to-morrow, and it is said they will appeal to the public to raise $150,000 more in order to make the monument free and keep it in perpetual repair. The committee has purchased a site and has $500,000 for the erection of a monument, but the additional sum is needed for the purpose stated. As a general rule in this country the running expenses of monuments are paid out of fees charged for entering or ascending them, but the committee say they wish to avoid this. They may find it difficult at this late day to raise the additional amount.

A lawyer of Binghamton, N. Y., has brought suit against President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, for $200,000 for, as he claims, furnishing the plan of settling the anthracite strike last year. Mr. Mitchell is not a bit scared by the suit and has no reason to be. It recalls the case of a Miss Carroll, of Maryland, who claimed to have originated General Grant's plan of campaign against Vicksburg, and actually went before Congress with a claim for compensation. Some of her personal friends espoused her claim very earnestly, but it was not paid.

A Housewives' Union.

A story comes from Chicago to the effect that the women of Lady Garfield Chapter, No. 91, Order of the Eastern Star, have formed a labor union, not for labor, as it is admitted that many of them have servants, but for the regulation of husbands. They have assumed the name of Housekeepers' and Housewives' Union and have chosen a president, two vice presidents, a secretary, a treasurer and an inside guide. To be strictly up to date they should have a grievance committee, a walking delegate and a "business agent." But they seem rather new to the labor business, and should be given time to perfect details. The rules are rather interesting.

Rule 1 declares ten hours to be a day's work, but does not specify whether it is to be a day's work for the husband or for the servant, or whether ten hours is the time a housewife is to stay at home. Rule 2 requires that "all husbands returning home late for meals shall prepare their own food." This is calculated to arouse the suspicion that some wily agent of "predigested," or "ready to serve" or other form of chopped hay is at the bottom of the whole business. Again, "all husbands shall be required to build fires in the morning." If these union women imagine that they are going to settle this world-old dispute merely by forming an organization and electing officers they are likely to find that they have run afoul of a deep-grounded instinct of the man person to lie abed until the last moment for the day's work arrives. The next will probably cause every husband in the crowd to balk. It reads: "Husbands who do not employ servants for their wives shall aid at dish-washing at least three times a week." The whole matter, however, is considerably simplified by the last rule, reading as follows:

> All members shall discourage their husbands from frequent attendance on lodge meetings. Should any husband continue his practices, the wife shall strike and all wives of his fellow club members shall go on sympathetic strikes.

If the members of the union enforce the rest of the rules, the husbands will welcome this last, with its provision for a general sympathetic strike, never to be settled.

Women Lighthouse Keepers.

A recent telegram described a combat in which a woman keeper of a lighthouse at Stony Point, on the Hudson river, defended herself with a poker and put to flight a lunatic who attempted to tear the light down. The woman was said to be the oldest lighthouse keeper in the United States, her age being stated as seventy-five years. She drove the lunatic off the premises and then sounded the fog-bell till assistance came. She showed pluck and vigor, but if her age is correctly stated she lacks a little of being the oldest woman lighthouse keeper in the United States. Mrs. Julia F. Williams has kept the lighthouse at Santa Barbara, Cal., since 1865, and is now seventy-six years old. The lighthouse was established in 1856, eight years after the cession of California to the United States. Mrs. Williams succeeded her husband as keeper of the light, he having served from 1856 till 1865. The lighthouse stands on a bluff 180 feet above the level of the Pacific ocean, which it overlooks as far as the eye can reach, and is about three miles from Santa Barbara postoffice. For nearly forty years Mrs. Williams has climbed the steps that lead to the tower, the last flight being an iron ladder, at least three times in every twenty-four hours, lighting the lamp at sundown, replacing it with another at midnight and extinguishing it at daylight. During the entire period that she has kept the lighthouse she has only passed one night away from it. For many years her husband has been an invalid, and while keeping the light she has taken care of him and reared a family of children. As might be supposed, she has no time for society, and her long life of comparative isolation has given her rather a distaste for it. Her companions are books and magazines, and for the rest she finds company in the ever-changing phases of the sea, though, as may be imagined, she has little time to "loaf."

There are other women lighthouse keepers in the United States, but the two above named are the oldest and longest in service. The total number of lighthouses and beacon lights maintained by the United States is about 1,400, but many of these are comparatively insignificant lights on the seacoast and harbors. Of tower lighthouses there are less than 500. The entire service is under the control of a lighthouse board consisting of two naval officers of high rank, two officers of the corps of engineers, two civilians of high scientific attainments and two officers of the army and navy as secretaries. The lighthouse service gives employment to nearly 5,000 persons as light keepers, assistants and laborers. If the lighthouse keepers who have been in the service twenty-five years or longer could get together and relate their experiences to be taken down in shorthand it would make interesting reading.

Concerning Nan of Nantucket.

Nan had a sister named Ann,
Who sailed far away to Japan.
Here Ann fell in love
With a Japanese cove
And eloped on the Japanese plan.

Ann's husband, who came from Japan,
Had a face like a face on a fan,
But his heathenish ways
Made her weep all her days,
"Oh, why did you wed a Japan?"

They went to live down at Cape Ann—
Ann, and her man, and his fan—
Where he ever would scold,
For the weather was cold,
And he'd say, "Oh, I need your cape, Ann."

So they went to the coast of New Jersey;
The Jap bundled up, all in kersey;
Said he, "This is grand;
I can play on the sand,"
But first I must have a new jersey."

Ann concluded to try Indiana,
And she came with her Jap-an' piano.
Said this Japanese child:
"Though the weather is mild,
I think I'd prefer Indi-ana."

So, to please him, she tried Singapore—
Her Jap-an' piano and more.
Oft she'd sing just to please,
But the rude Japanese
Said: "Oh, Ann, but you do Singapore."

Ann traveled around to Siam,
Where living cost awful per diem.
The Japanese shirk
Said: "Oh, Ann, go to work;
You know you're much stronger as I am."

So Ann sailed over seas to Havana,
Where the Jap learned to eat the banana;
For his breakfast or lunch
He would eat a whole bunch,
And then say: "Is that all you Havana?"

—W. E.

Sunday-school Superintendent John D. Rockefeller addressed his Sunday school in Cleveland last week after an absence of some time and in the course of his remarks related an incident which he declared made a deep impression on his mind. "Not long ago," he said, "a young man of the Sunday school came to me and asked for an interview in order to pay some money. He explained that I had once lent him some money which he had not yet paid." Mr. Rockefeller was surprised, but his presence of mind did not desert him and he said to the young man that if that was all he wished he could pay him then and there. "He handed me the money," said the superintendent, "a small amount, and then he asked me what the interest was. Do you know," continued the Standard Oil magnate, with visible emotion, "that that was a rare experience. So many borrow money and forget to pay it back! He was one of our school, however, and, although he had had a hard time financially, he would have been hurt if I had not taken the money. Then he insisted about the interest and we finally made an adjustment. That might seem a trivial thing, but to him it was important. He left a beautiful record. None has ever had better. I regret so much not to have been able to be here at the time of his burial. You all know who I mean——" And the Sunday school and the public are left uncertain as to whether it is better to pay volunteer "interest" to the great and good Rockefeller and then die, or to remain cheerfully on earth with little debts unliquidated.

And now it is the milk bottle that is a source of danger. When dairymen a few years ago began to deliver their milk in tightly-closed glass bottles fastidious people congratulated themselves on the increased purity of the beverage and its protection from the dust and germ that it was in danger of absorbing when kept in open vessels as formerly. They were supported in this idea by physicians and health officers, but now comes the New York Medical Journal and warns the public against the pernicious habit of serving milk in glass bottles. It says they are one of the prime causes of the spread of typhoid fever. Milk forms the chief diet of typhoid fever patients, the bottles are often in the patients' rooms, the typhoid germs settle in the milk left in the bottles, the latter are not properly washed, and innocent and confiding people later swallow the germs. Heavens, heavens! Is there no article of food in which the public can be permitted to retain its faith?

The first woman's club in the United States was organized in Boston, in 1868, giving the club movement among American woman a life of more than three decades.—News.

Wrong again. What is commonly considered the first woman's literary club in the United States was organized by Frances Wright, at New Harmony, Ind., in 1826. This, in turn, after a lapse of twenty-five years, was succeeded by the Minerva Society, founded in 1859, nine years earlier than the organization of the Boston club. See Lockwood's "New Harmony Communities."

The Rev. Dr. Rainsford, rector of St. George's Church, New York, argues that the strong ministers and good preachers, the fine churches and the good music should be in the parishes of the poor, whereas the custom is to send the weakest ministers to places where the best would have a hard time, and then to wonder at unhappy religious conditions in such places. The argument seems reasonable, but if the weak preachers were in the rich parishes what would become of the souls of the rich, poor things?

In Chicago an enterprising gentleman sought to bore a hole in a loaded bomb. He lost an eye, nineteen others were badly injured, and the front of the building was blown out. In Logansport a small girl, in emulation of a "midway" fakir, endeavored to eat a number of live snakes and lies at the point of death. Midsummer madness seems to have arrived on time, even if midsummer weather has not.

Governor Bailey, of Kansas, who was a bachelor until a few weeks ago, received numerous offers of marriage from strange ladies after he assumed his office and his wifeless state became known. Now, the women who sent the letters want these missives back. They did not mind the Governor having them when he was alone, but now they evidently fear that Mrs. Bailey, who did not do the proposing, will make a scrapbook of them. It is another proof of woman's distrust of woman.

Three very small offenders were tried the other day in the Juvenile Court for suggesting that a neighbor woman had the ramlike propensity of "butting in." It is to be hoped that the Juvenile Court will not degenerate into a place for the airing of back-fence quarrels. The justices' courts handle enough of that sort of business for all practical purposes.

In these days of politics in the pulpit and diatribes on "How to conduct yourself in the ballroom" and similar topics, it would really be refreshing to listen to a religious discourse founded on the Sermon on the Mount or some other of Christ's teachings.

In electing Dr. J. H. Ford, of this city, president of their association, the railway surgeons of the country conferred honors on a man of high ability, able to bear them worthily and gracefully.

A New York man has pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with forgery in the third degree. Forgery by typewriter, "dictated," perhaps.

The ministers seem to pursue the Sunday baseball proposition, no matter where it may seek to land. The magnates may have to try Terre Haute as a last resort.

More litigation in the Chase case? Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce will have a rival in real life yet.

The automobile fad is making some of the residence streets smell like an oil refinery.

THE HUMORISTS.

Really Conscientious.

Paris Figaro.

"How do you like this young pianist?"

"I think she is a good Christian."

"Yes; her right hand does not know what her left hand does."

The Trouble.

It isn't that we're bound to die
That makes this life a fright;
It's being bound to lager beer
With a champagne appetite.

—Houston Post.

Critical Moment.

Once to every busted student
Comes the moment to decide
When he hears collectors' footsteps,
Whether he shall pay or hide.

—Yale Record.

The One to Say It.

Philadelphia Press.

"That's Chestey, you say. Who's Chestey, anyway? I shouldn't take him for a man of any great importance."

"No?"

"No; and I've never heard anybody say he was."

"Ah, you've never talked with him, then."

Absence.

Puck.

"We are here to-day," said the solemn-looking man with a thin neck and a collar three sizes too large for him, "and gone to-morrow."

"That's right," agreed the dyspeptic-looking man with the ivory-black cigar; "and when we get back, six months later, some of our best friends want to know where we've been for the last two weeks."

The Hall Roomer Speaks.

Caretakers for houses, caretakers for flats,
Caretakers for parrots, for dogs and for cats,
Caretakers for furs, all safely in store,
While city folks ramble at mountain or shore.

My only caretaker has got my topcoat;
To tell you about it these verses are "wrote."
I bought it for forty, I left it for four
At the little old shop with three balls o'er the door.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Frightful Thought.

O brother, when the world appears
To stagger 'neath some awful curse,
Yield not thyself to bitter tears,
But bear in mind the truth that cheers:
It might be worse.

What though oppressors flaunt their sin,
And grind us 'neath their cruel heels!
Think! Think how bad it might have been
If walking delegates rode in
Automobiles!

—Brooklyn Eagle.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The Arkansas Gazette announces the engagement of Miss Lulu Sassback and Mr. John Loud, both of Yell county.

President Roosevelt and ex-President Cleveland will make addresses at the installation of John H. Finley as president of the College of the City of New York, which will be held on Oct. 1 at Carnegie Hall.

Twelve hundred and eighty-five large vessels were built in the world last year, apart from yachts, pleasure and small fishing craft. Of that number only 344 were constructed of anything but steel.

The Turkish ruler is under such constant dread of an attempt on his life that he never sleeps for two nights in succession in the same chamber, and the particular room in which he rests is known to but few.

Miss Jean A. Robinson, of Charleston, S. C., has been awarded the William L. Elkins European fellowship of the Philadelphia School of Design for Women. The Widener European fellowship has been awarded to Miss Sarah Rinker, of Philadelphia. These scholarships entitle the holders to a course of art study in Europe.

A Tacoma dispatch says that Nesmith Ankeny will resign the management of his father's 20,000-acre stock farm and take a position as a fireman on a locomotive. This action has caused a great deal of comment at Spokane. His father is reported as the richest man in Washington, his estate being estimated at $10,000,000.

The Duke of Argyll tells this story of Winston Churchill, which shows that the talent for talk developed young in the author and member of Parliament. Some years ago he visited Harrow, and, noticing a boy running around the cricket field all by himself, asked what he was doing it for. "That's Lord Randolph Churchill's son, and whenever he talks too much we make him run three times round the cricket field!"

The number of wild animals sold as pets to private families in this country is beyond belief, but the families generally return the beast before long to the dealer. A writer on this wild beast traffic, in Leslie's Monthly for July, says that one animal dealer, who recently sold a lion cub to a lady, received, only two months afterwards, a letter from her saying: "Please come and take Kitty away. She has eaten our Newfoundland dog."

A tall, slim man boarded a street car in Washington wearing a rather flashy-looking get-up, consisting of checked suit, tan shoes and straw hat with a flaming red band around it. The conductor disapproved of him audibly, saying, among other things: "Them dudes makes me tired." He watched his passenger get off at the British consulate, but refused to modify his opinion when informed that the tall man was Sir Michael Herbert, King Edward's ambassador to the United States.

The following mixture of the very best recleaned seed has been found to make the most satisfactory permanent lawn under nearly all conditions in the North as well as in the South and in California, says Country Life in America: Redtop, 30 pounds; bluegrass, 30 pounds; white clover, 16 pounds per acre. In the South and in California the Bermuda grass has more extended use, but while it makes an attractive cushion-like turf, it is almost impossible to eradicate it from walks and beds into which it spreads with the greatest facility.